The Palmer Sentinel.

A Business and Family Newspaper---Independent in Politics and Religion---Devoted to Agriculture, Arts, Sciences, Literature and General Intelligence.

VOLUME I. PALMER DEPOT, MASS., THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1846. NUMBER 16.

THE SENTINEL
IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
Whittemore & Tenney,
Mechanics' Hall, (Opposite the Western Railroad House,) up stairs, Main Street,
PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Terms---$1.25 a year in advance.
$1.50 at the end of three months—$1.75 at the end of the year.—Single Copies three cents.

Any person who will procure us ten good responsible subscribers, shall receive one copy gratis.
Advertisements conspicuously inserted on the usual terms.
All orders and communications must be post paid, and directed to *Palmer Depot, Mass.*
☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

SELECTED TALES.

From the New York Illustrated Magazine.

HARRY LINTON,
Or, The Rescue.

BY WILLIAM R. LLOYD.

Who, among all the numerous descendants of the first settlers of our country—those invincible spirits who paved the way to our present prosperous and happy condition—does not love to read the history of the American Revolution?—of those perilous times which tried the souls of men, and of the many stirring and romantic events connected with that period of our national history? What American is there, who, while reading of the cruel and unrighteous injustice of the mother country to her transatlantic colonies, has not had his inmost soul stirred with indignation at the countless wrongs imposed upon his forefathers? Who, as he goes on over the page of history, and sees their patient and unwearied supplications for redress trampled in the dust, and their petitions for deliverance from the oppressions of their rulers spurned and rejected with contempt by the monarch of England is not justified in cherishing the deepest hatred against the unprincipled tyrant, seated on the mighty throne of Britain, issued these desolating streams of tyrany and despotism? Who, as he reads on and sees the fires of liberty—long smothered and pent within their confines—overleap their barriers, and burst forth in one unquenchable flame throughout the colonies—or witnesses the first outbreaks of patriotism upon the plains of Lexington, by the sturdy yeomanry who, when addressed by the British officer as rebels, and commanded to throw down their arms and disperse, refused to obey the mandate, and, when fired upon and a portion of them killed, fearlessly resisted, disputing with their enemies for their rights with stern unyielding bravery,—who, as he sees all this, has not had his deepest sympathies aroused, and his bosom glow with admiration at the conduct of these noble minded peasantry? Who, as he listens to the soul-stirring account of the battle of Bunker Hill, where "leaden rain and iron hail" flew with unerring certainty from the provincial ranks, to give welcome to the well-trained hosts of Britain—where steel met steel in fiercest conflict—and where the indomitable sons of freedom, though at last obliged to retreat for want of ammunition, won for themselves an imperishable fame—who, as he listens to all this, has not wished that he had lived in those glorious days? that he had been an actor in those exciting scenes, and stood side by side with those fearless spirits?

The scene of the following table is laid in the outskirts of a small town in the north-east of Connecticut. On the southerly bank of a small stream, which flows from east to west, there stands a large two story house, constoucted of rough, unhewn stone. It is situated on an eminence of land, which rises gently to a distance of fifteen or twenty rods back from a stream, which is a branch of the Thames about six or eight yards wide, and in this vicinity from three to four feet deep. This house, which was erected a number of years prior to the Revolution, was during the period of that eventful war, the residence of a wealthy farmer by the name of Turner. In those days the lands on the southern side of the stream were cleared for a considerable distance round, with the exception of here and there a small grove of trees and bushes which had been spared by the pioneers when clearing the wilderness. North of the stream the country was covered far and wide with one continuous forest; large and stately trees, rising to a great height, were intermingled with those of lesser growth, while underneath there grew in rich profusion every variety of bush and bramble, forming a thicket almost impenetrable to man or beast. The house was surrounded with a beautiful grove of trees, the most abundant of which were the elm and maple.

The family of Turner consisted of his wife, a staid, kind-hearted matron of fifty; his daughter Mary, a dark-eyed, rosy-cheeked maiden ot eighteen, and his son Frederick, a sprightly, bold, spirited youth of sixteen; he had one servant, an aged negro, whom they called Jerry, who had lived in the Turner family for a period of sixty years; his complexion was as black as darkness itself, while the woolly covering of his head was as white as the fur of a Greenland bear, forming a very distinctive contrast; he was a tried and faithful servant, and devotedly attached to his master's family.

'Squire Turner, as he was familiarly called for many miles around, was a whig—a firm, consistent friend of the American cause, and an unflinching opponent of the enemies of his country. When the news of the passage of the "Stamp Act" was received, and every village and hamlet was filled with commotion and alarm, and meetings were held for consultation as to the most suitable way of showing their indignation at the injustice of the crown, and their resentment of the measures of the British ministry, 'Squire Turner was among the foremost in the denunciation of the impositions practised upon the colonies.

"What!" said he, "shall we tamely submit to all these insults and indignites cast upon us by the pampered lords of England? Is it not enough that the food we eat, the tea we drink, and the clothes we wear, are burdened with an unjust tax?—Must even the very *paper* which we wish to use be stamped with the figure of the crown, and we be privileged to use no other? Fellow-countrymen! will you submit to this? Is yours the spirit of a slave fawning at the feet of his master?—Will you sit calmly down and allow your liberties to be wrested from you with impunity? No, Heaven forbid! Up, up! rouse yourselves and show that you are men; show that you are worthy of the privileges of a freeborn race. Resist the efforts of Britain to fetter you to its will; resist ere the iron grasp of slavery is around you, and its chains are riveted forevere. Show these base hirelings of a baser tyrant, that you understand your rights and are resolved to maintain them; show them that your will is unconquerable, that your spirit is at least that of the worm, which, when trampled upon, turns itself to sting the foot that crushes it."

In this manner, time and again, did this ardent patriot urge upon his fellow-citizens this duty to themselves and to their country; and when at length war was declared and hostilities commenced, the wealth and means which he possessed was not withheld, but were given freely, and were it not that his right arm was disabled from use, his time and personal services would have been cheerfully spent in the aid of the cause of freedom, in which his whole heart and soul were engaged.

Situated in a secluded valley, about half a mile west of the house of Turner, and near the banks of the same stream, though on the opposite side, was an humble cottage thatched with straw, and so perfectly embowered by the surrounding woods as to remain unseen by the passing traveler. This was the residence of Mrs Linton, the widow of Capt. James Linton, who fell in one of the numerous battles between the English Colonists and the French in Canada. With her resided her son, a youns man just turned of twenty-two.

Harry Linton was a noble fellow. Possessed of a frank and generous nature; a countenance expressive of firm, unwavering rerolve; a spirit free and untrameled as the winds of heaven, and a courage, brave and fearless even to recklessness, he was at once the hope of his widowed mother, and the pride of all his acquaintances. Though rich in personal advantages, of property he possessed but little. He had been bred to the trade of a carpenter, and was already noted as the most skilful and ingenious artisan in the village.

Need it be told that Harry Linton was the right one to win a female heart?—Need it be said that he was capable of loving? From his childhood he had known and loved Mary Turner. As he grew up to man's estate, so grew his affection for her, whose charms had thus early captivated his heart. And 'twas not strange that he should love her with so much ardor, for she was a beauteous creature.—The tresses of her auburn hair flowed gracefully upon her neck and shoulders; the brilliant sparkling of her jet black eyes was equaled only by the diamond's ray; her lips were like rubies set in pearls, while on her cheeks the roses blushed like vapor breathed upon a mirror; her disposition was kind and gentle, her nature true and confiding, and when she spoke her voice was full of melody. She was every way worthy of such a man as Linton; and, as he loved her, so was his affection returned by this mild-hearted girl. And it was known to all that Mary Turner was the affianced bride of Harry Linton.

'Squire Turner, when asked by Harry for the hand of his daughter, returned him a favorable answer. "But," said he, "not now Harry. You must win her before you wear her. You know that the affairs of our country are at present in a desperate condition; that we are encompassed on every hand with a powerful enemy, and we must rid ourselves of these before we think of other things. Go Harry, go and join with your countrymen, and help to fight with them the battles of your country; go help to drive these invaders from our shores, and then, Harry, when we have vindicated our rights—when peace shall return, and we have beaten away these foreign foes, (for I believe that we shall finally beat them—that all will yet be well with us, I have a presentiment that the dawn of brighter days is approaching,) then, I say, return, and Mary shall be yours, and with her a father's blessing."

Harry heard these words with a delight he did not attempt to conceal; he had long been waiting to obtain the consent of the father of Mary to the possession of her hand, ere he volunteered his services in the cause of his country. Now, however, when his warmest hopes were fulfilled, he resolved to delay no longer, but immediately to go and join the American army.—He then sought for Mary, and told her of the success of their wishes, and the conditions by which he was to call her his, and of his determination to leave on the morrow for the army; "and," said he, "tho' I do not like to leave you—though I do not know how long it may be before I shall see you again, still Mary, I go with a joyful heart, knowing that you will hold me in remembrance, and remain faithful to me; and with your love to cheer me, and in full faith of the justice of our cause, I shall go in full confidence of a happy return." Mary listened to these words of her lover with pleasure mingled with sorrow—pleasure at the success of their mutual wishes—sorrow at the thoughts of separation; but though she could hardly endure the thought, yet knowing that it was his duty to go, she nobly sacrificed her inclination to dissuade him from leaving her. Harry clasped her in his arms, and imprinting upon her lips a parting kiss, tore himself from her embrace, and with a "farewell Mary, farewell and God bless you," left her, her cheeks suffused with tears. His heart was full; his feelings almost stifled him with their intensity, and his eyes too were filled with tears, but with a manly effort he dashed them away, and shaking hands with 'Squire Turner, he bade him and the rest of the family good-bye, and went to his own home. He communicated his intentions to his mother, to which she with heroic cheerfulness acquiesced; then, preparing for an early start in the morning, he retired to rest.

Long before sunrise the next morning, which was the 24th of June, 1775, just one week after the battle of Bunker Hill, Harry Linton arose, and bidding his mother farewell, started on his journey. The town to which he expected to travel was but twelve miles distant, but knowing that the volunteers who were encamped in that place, were that day to start for the head-quarters of the army at Cambridge, he wished to reach their encampment before they left, so that he might start with them.

As he was passing down the principal street in the village, to where another street crossed it at right-angles, he observed a man coming up that street from the south; a second glance showed that he was a stranger, and as he came nearer, it was apparent that he was going the same way with himself. As they met, the stranger politely touching his hat, and bidding Linton good morning, asked him if he were traveling far in that direction? Linton replied that he was going about a dozen mile or so; "ah!" answered the stranger, "then I presume that your destination and mine are the same. To be frank with you, I am going to L—— to join the provincial ranks, and if you have started on the same purpose, as I believe, we will, if agreeable to you, travel on together."

"You are right," answered Linton, shaking hands with the stranger, "that is my purpose, and I am glad that we have so seasonably met each other. My name is Harry Linton, and I belong to the village we have just left."

"And my name," said the other, "is Joseph Reddy. I have come since yesterday morning from my home in New London county, a distance of thirty-five miles or more; I stopped last night at a small inn about three miles back, and again started very early this morning, and by great good luck came along in the right season to bear you company."

Reddy was apparently a man of about thirty years of age, of a stout, thick-set frame, with a cheerful ruddy countenance and being of a sociable turn, proved an agreeable companion to Linton.

As they went on, enlivening the way by conversation, Reddy informed Linton, that the day before he left home, a party of young men, who, though natives of New England, yet were inimical to the interests of the colonists, had stopped in the town in which he lived, and had quartered themselves in the best house in the place.

"There were," he said, "about a dozen of them, and they seemed to be commanded by a fellow whom they called Pelton, as rascally, ill-looking a person as one would care to meet. From some few words which were casually dropped by one of the company, in the hearing of myself and a few of my fellow-townsmen, I infer that they are going to leave there in a few days, for some place farther north, though where or for what purpose I cannot tell. They are a lawless gang, and plunder and steal whatever they can lay hold on, and what they do not want themselves, they destroy, seemingly for the very love of mischief; but this is not the worst of it, for they insult all with whom they have anything to do, and any one who dares to oppose their wishes they maltreat in the most rude and abusive manner; and indeed I do not believe they would hesitate long about murdering any person whom they wished out of their way."

Linton, though he did not show it, was somewhat alarmed at this information;—for, thought he, supposing that this party of tories should be coming to my own village, they would in all probability quarter themselves upon 'Squire Turner, as his guests, for his is the largest house, and he is the richest man in the village. And who should protect Mary from the insult? He shuddered as he tho't that she might be compelled to bear the company of these vile men. However, said he to himself, I trust that their destination is to some other part of the country, and that my neighborhood may not be troubled by their depredations; at all events I do not believe that a good Providence will permit her to be ill-used by this traitorous gang.—With these thoughts he calmed himself, and pursued his journey as before, in conversation with his companion.

About noon they arrived where they found about fifty volunteers, under the command of Captain Henly, and immediately added their name to the roll of the company.

Captain Henly informed them that they should delay their departure a week or ten days, as his company was constantly increasing, and he wished to have as large a force as possible before he commenced his march in the direction of Boston.

Two or three days after his enrolment, meeting one of his fellow-villagers in the streets of L——, he sent by him the following note written with a pencil:

"L——, June 27, 1775.

"Dear Mary—I am now a soldier. I arrived at this place about noon the day I left you, and entered my name on the volunteer list. There are now fifty-seven of us, and our ranks are constantly filling up; for this reason,—in order that we may obtain as large a number as possible before we march,—we shall remain at our present station for a number of days. In the meanwhile we are thoroughly drilled by Captain Henly, morning, noon and night, so that we may be more effectually prepared for service. I often think of you, Mary; at times the thought of our being so long separated, weighs heavily on my spirits; but the knowledge that you are to be mine, and only mine, and the belief that the colonies will, however dark their prospects may now appear, in the end be triumphant, lifts me from the borders of despair, and cheers my heart with joyous hopes. In great haste, I can only add—Farewell! may Heaven protect you!

"Your faithful and devoted

"Harry."

Early one morning, about a week after sending the above, he was awakened by one of his comrades, who told him that there was in Captain Henly's room, a young lad who had arrived in the night and inquired for him. Wondering who it could be, and hoping to hear news from home, he quickly answered the summons, and was greatly astonished at recognizing the voice of Frederick Turner who, the moment his eye caught sight of Harry, bounded toward him, and embraced him with the affection of a brother.

In order to explain the appearance of Frederick Turner in the volunteer camp, we will return to the village where we commenced our tale. After the departure of Linton, affairs had gone on in their usual quiet manner, for a week or more, when one afternoon a report was spread through the village, that a party of royalists or tories were approaching, and would soon be in the village. A general alarm was visible in the community, for the country, being infested with numerous parties of these foes to their country, their bandit-like character was pretty well known. A short time after sundown the party reached the village, numbering about a dozen, under the command of a person by the name of Pelton. It was the same gang which Reddy had described to Linton. Halting a few moments for consultation on their first entrance into the village, they soon started on again, and passing the inn, proceeded in the direction of the mansion of 'Squire Turner. Marching up into the door-yard, they shouted to the inmates of the house, commanding them to admit the party without delay. Receiving no answer, they again called out in a rude voice, threatening that if they were not instantly allowed to enter in a peaceable way, they should force an entrance, and the family would be the sufferers for their refusal. Whereupon 'Squire Turner, opening the door, told them that they were welcome to enter his house and remain through the night, if such was their wish, but that they must behave in a civil manner, or he should be compelled to request them to leave his premises. Rudely interrupting him, the leader of the party rushed through the door, and pushing him backward, exclaimed, "Hark ye, old fellow; we want no advice or dictation from you; we shall be just as civil as we see fit, and no more. If you treat us well, it will be all the better for you. And now, my fine old gentleman, just go and have brought in here as good a supper as you can scrape together, and have it ready as quick as possible, too, for we have traveled a long ways, and are ravenously hungry, and look ye to it, that the wherewith to wash it down is not lacking."

Seeing that his orders were disregarded, he again exclaimed, "Come, come, old fellow, if you dont get started pretty soon we shall have to help you. You see that we are a goodly number, and well armed, so it's no use being spunky, for we shall soon whip that out of you. Come, up with you, and do as we tell you, or 'by the king's head' we'll know the color of your blood." With this characteristic speech, he brutally goaded the side of 'Squire Turner with the point of his sword.

Perceiving that it would be useless trying to resist the demands of these wretches, 'Squire Turner gave orders to have brought into the room whatever eatables there were in the house, and if there were not enough to send for more. A bountiful supply having been placed before the party, they sat down to their feast. After having satisfied themselves with eating and drinking, they stretched themselves around upon the floor of the room to pass the night, permitting the family to occupy their own apartments. Previous to this, however, they set two of their number to guard the house, so as to prevent any of the family from escaping, and also that no person might enter from without.

The next day they spent in and around the house, eating and drinking, singing and swearing, and in practising various pranks and capers for their own amusement. They were, however, very civil, and even polite to the members of the family until late in the evening, when having become mad and infuriated by the use of spirits, they began to exhibit their bullying propensities. Most of the party having during the day, seen Mary Turner, and discovered that she was possessed of uncommon beauty, one of them now suggested that they should have her brought into the room, and keep them company.

"Yes, yes, let's have her in here immediately," called out three or four of them;—"perhaps she can give us a song or two."

Accordingly one of the party went into the room where the family were sitting, and going to Mary said, "Come, my beauty, just come out and give the company a few of your prettiest songs; My eyes! I don't believe there's another such a pretty lass in all America, or, by my faith, in England either. Come, come," said he, laying his hand upon her arm, "don't be alarmed no body shall——"

What more he would have added was broken off by Frederick Turner, who, young as he was, had the courage of a lion. Springing from his seat, with one bound he was at the side of his sister, and with a blow of his father's cane, which he snatched from the corner, he laid her insulter prostrate at his feet, who cried out lustily for help. Pelton with another of his gang rushed into the room, and seeing their comrade upon the floor and Frederick standing over him with the cane in his hand, sprang to seize him. At the same moment Old Jerry, the negro servant, who was in the kitchen, hearing the noise and tumult, came into the room, and went to the assistance of Frederick, whom he had nearly succeeded in rescuing from the grasp of Pelton, when the other villain, going behind Jerry, caught him by both arms and in this position held him tight; but it was only for a moment; Old Jerry was more than a match for him. Pausing to collect his strength, he suddenly threw his head and shoulders, with a jerk, forward—and by this manœuvre, not only released himself from the villain's hold, but sent the latter in a somerset completely over him—his head striking the floor, and his heels in their fall backward striking Pelton with a force which felled him also to the floor. The fellows who were upon the floor now bawled loudly to their companions for help, who coming all at once into the room and seeing the state of their comrades, released them, and secured Frederick Turner and Old Jerry, keeping them in their custody until morning.

The following day a strict watch was kept over the different members of the family to prevent the possibility of their escape. Though they were not confined to the house, they were none of them allowed to go outside of the yard of the house. Frederick Turner disclosed to his father his intention to escape from the house, and arouse the neighborhood, or in some other manner to obtain help to drive the miscreants from the house, or at least to rescue the family from their unpleasant situation. He received his father's full approval of the course he intended to pursue, and resolved to leave no efforts untried, by which to effect his purpose. This day passed on, however, and night came, and still Frederick remained, for the party were too keen in their watch to give him an opportunity to get away from the door yard. At night the tories occupied the same room in which they had lodged the two previous nights; but the family were strictly confined, being sent up stairs and locked into a chamber, situated directly over the room in which the tories held their revels. During the evening Frederick said but little, but seated in the corner of the room, his eyes bent upon the floor, his mind was evidently fixed in musing in what manner he should escape. At length suddenly springing from his seat, he exclaimed: "Now I have it!—I'll do it this moment."

His mother looking up in surprise, asked him, "What is it you have? and what are you going to do in such a hurry?"

"Why, mother, I am going to get out of this room; and I am going to have those scamps below turned out, too, if I can get any body to do it."

"Aye, *if* you can do it," answered his father; "would to Heaven you could; but 'tis a hopeless case. But how, my son, do you expect to get out of the room? Surely you cannot burst open the door, and if you could it would be of no use, for they would hear you, and then undoubtedly we should be more closely confied than we are at present."

"Very likely indeed, father: but that is not my plan. Here is where I intend to get out," said Frederick, going to the window; "you see that I can very easily step from the window into the branches of this tree, and thence descend to the ground."

"But, my son, if you succeed in doing this you will soon be retaken, for in descending the tree, you will have to pass in front of the window below, and they will hardly fail to see you."

"No father, I do not think they will be at all likely to see me, for you know they are very busily engaged in drinking and carousing, if indeed the most of them are not already drunk; and even if they should see me I can easily conceal myself in the darkness."

"Well, well my boy, if you think you can escape so easily, I shall be glad to have you; but then, I do not see how you are going to help us, for at present there are not half men enough in the village to drive out these villains, even if they were not well armed."

"True enough," said Frederick, "but I have tho't of another way to obtain help."

"And how is that?" asked his father.

"Why, you recollect that Harry's letter stated that they were to remain at L—— for a number of days; now, ten chances to one they are not gone yet; and if by means of the window I can escape from the house, and get beyond the reach of these men, if they should discover and pursue me, I can easily walk to L—— before morning, and no doubt Harry will contrive some means to rid us of their company."

"No doubt he would, no doubt at all," answered his father; "your plan is a good one, and boldly conceived, and God grant that it may be as boldly and successfully carried out. Go my son, go; and if possible relieve us from the presence of these men."—*Concluded next week.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Death of a Revolutionary Soldier.—The Coroner held an inquest at No. 263 Stanton St., Monday afternoon, on the body of Henry Depew, a native of New England, aged 97 years, who died suddenly at the above place, at daylight on that morning. Verdict, death by old age and pulmonary disease. The deceased was a Revolutionary soldier and also a soldier of the last war, and a pensioner. He fought in the battle and surrender at Yorktown and many other well fought fields.

Dr Holmes in examining his body, discovered that two of his ribs on the right side had been broken and healed, that he had the deep scars of several severe wounds on his arms and breast, made by balls, and swords, and bayonets, showing the dangers to which he had been exposed and the sufferings he had endured for his country. Gen. Storms, on hearing of his death, nobly stepped forward and ordered the body to be buried to-day, with military honors, as a slight tribute of respect to the old and gallant soldier.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

Earthquake.—By way of Havana we have received advices from the town of Cuba, in the West Indies. On the 23d ult at half past seven in the morning, after a calm, sultry night, low rumbling sounds were heard. Suddenly the ground shook violently, causing the greatest consternation. The people rushed into the street for safety. The first shock lasted one or two minutes, and after a lapse of five minutes the ground was again violently shaken. It was a solemn moment. In every direction the affrighted inhabitants might be seen on their knees, calling on God to save them, expecting every moment to be swallowed up. Several lighter shocks were felt during the forenoon, but it is believed no lives were lost. Several buildings were blown down, and very many cracked. In the evening mass was said in all the churches for their deliverance from death.—*Philadelphia North American.*

Sad Casualty.—On Monday last a little boy, between three and four years of age, son of Mr John Shiel, an Irish laborer of this town, was instantly killed by the passing of cart wheels over his head. He went up behind the team and striking the ox with a stick, was kicked directly under the cart, the wheels passing over his head and crushing it in a shocking manner.—*Concord N. H. Courier.*

Under-Ground Railroad.—The abolitionists and operators upon the "Underground Railroad,"—as the conveying of slaves from the Southwestern States to Canada, is called—ran off four slaves and two horses from Mr Paul Gradiot of St. Louis, on Saturday night, 11th instant.—The slaves consisted of a man and his wife, and two daughters.—*Cour.*

The Night Train to Albany.—The Springfield Daily Gazette says that the train from Boston for Albany, on Monday night, had 76 passengers, and that from Albany to Boston, 36. The number of passengers since the commencement of the night line, is increasing.

Express to Worcester.—The express agent from this city on Monday, with the news of the Caledonia, was conveyed over the Boston and Worcester Railroad, from Tremont street to the depot in Worcester, a distance of 44 1-2 miles, in 55 minutes. The engine which performed the service, was a new one lately built for the Boston and Worcester Road by Hinckley & Drury.

We understand that the trip was run from Boston to Framingham 21 miles, in 23 minutes.—*Dai. Adv.*

Murder.—A wagoner named Martin passing through a turnpike in the County of Orange, Virginia, either struck or attempted to strike a child with his whip.—Several individuals on his return assaulted and beat him so severely that he died. Four of the parties were imprisoned.

A Musical Prodigy.—It is stated, that one of the pupils of the Blind Asylum has a musical ear of such proportion, and such a retentiveness of memory in regard to sounds, that after hearing an overture or other long concerted piece of music, he will sit down and write out the whole score from memory. He will also after hearing the first bar of a tune, write out correctly the remainder of the music. He is about 19 years of age, and came here from Scotland when two years old. He is entirely blind.

Involuntary Passengers.—The Steamer Kennebec took three or four involuntary passengers on her trip from Boston last week. They were ladies, who were too busy talking with their friends, and when they thought to go on shore, found themselves too late.—*Portland Argus.*

Snow.—It is quite unusual tn this section to find the ground covered with snow so late as the middle of April, but such is the fact. It began to rain on Monday afternoon, which terminated in a snow storm—and this (Tuesday) morning, we have the ground almost covered; ice was formed to the thickness of nearly an inch. —*Barnstable Pat.*

The steamship Great Western has been at sea eight days, if she left according to advertisement.

Singular Occurrence.—On Friday, last, as some thirty or forty persons were crossing the Merrimack river in a ferry boat, just below the Free Bridge, one of the men on board seized a boy about nine years old, named Samuel Eastman, son of Seth Eastman, Esq., of this town, and threw him into the river, on the side of the boat facing up the stream. The act was seen only by some small boys, who cried out that this man had thrown a boy into the river. The man said it was a dog.—The boy passed under the boat, hitting its bottom, and came to the surface a rod or more below the boat, down the stream.—We are told that when he came up, he was observed to stick a portion of his apron into his mouth. He then threw himself upon his back barely keeping his face out of the water, and in this position kept paddling with his hands. The men on board the boat turned the unwieldly thing as soon as they could, and pushed after the boy to rescue him. They did not reach him till the strong current had carried him down the stream some ten or fifteen rods, and not till he had been in the water from five to ten minutes. All this time the little fellow, with remarkable presence of mind, kept himself on his back, paddling just enough to hold his face out of the water. When the boat reached him, a rope was thrown to him, which he seized, and he was then taken into the boat, exclaiming —"I haint got a bit of water in me."

The man who did this strange act, was afflicted with partial mental derangement; but it was known to no one present.

One other thing should be noted. The boy states that when he came to the surface of the water, he recollected what he had a few days before read in a book about the mode persons who could not swim, should adopt, when happening to get into deep water. We are informed that he has within a few weeks frequently been in the office of one our physicians, to read a treatise on swimming.—*Concord N. H. Pat.*

A Crash.—This morning about four o'clock, a part of the large new mill now being erected on the Hamilton corporation, fell down with a tremendous crash. It was occasioned by the water working in under the mill. We should judge that about forty feet of the building fell, carrying away part of the roof. We do not know the amount of the damage, but it will be considerable. All the mills in the city were stopped this forenoon, in consequence, as it was necessary to have the water in the canals drawn off in order to thrown a dam across the Hamilton canal. The Hamilton Print Works and one of the cotton mills will probably have to remain idle for several days. Workmen are now busy clearing away the ruins. It was very fortunate that the accident happened so early in the morning; had it taken place when the masons, carpenters and laborers were at work, several lives might have been lost; as it was, no one, we are happy to state, was injured. Crowds of citizens have been viewing the ruins all the forenoon.—*Lowell Courier of 15th.*

Another Steamboat Sunk.—The St. Louis papers state that the Steamer Wakendah from Weston for that port, in coming down the Missouri river struck a rock near the mouth of Fishing river, and was so badly injured that she soon afterwards sunk. She was run on a bar some siv miles below, and went down in six feet water. The engine, furniture, and about one half of her cargo, in a damaged state, will be saved. The hull is a total loss.—She had on board about 60 tons of hemp, and 200 coils of bale rope. The boat was insured for $10,000, and was worth about $17,000.

Blasting Rocks.—This is a most delicate operation, which none but practised engineers should undertake, and yet every man who can break stone is trusted with a rod, gunpowder and match to blast rocks, and frequent accidents ensue. A man near Baltimore was blown to atoms in blasting. The explosion is said to have been terrific. The body of the unfortunate man was blown about thirty feet into the air, and some two hundred feet from where the accident occurred, mangled it most shockingly. The heart was by the force of the concussion torn from the body, and carried a distance of twenty feet, where it was found in a sound condition.

Accident.—Mr Abraham Hodgson of Jamiaca Plains, was killed by jumping deliberately from the Providence cars directly on the track, where his body was run over and shockingly mangled.

Bread from Heaven.—A very singular event is said to have occurred in the Pachalic of Anatolia, in Asia Minor. They were starving at that place for want of food, and an extraordinary interposition of Providence has been manifested in their behalf. A glutinous substance, or *manna*, of which they make bread, has fallen in immense quanties in a district of that country. This food is selling publicly at 17s per quarter. This is stated in a letter from Smyrna, dated March 7, 1846, received yesterday in our papers by the steamer, which, if true, will create a sensation in the religious world, being an event very similar to the raining of manna to the starving Israelites in the desert.

The fine ship Pacific, Ludlam, arrived at New Orleans in eight days and sixteen hours from New York.

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, April 30, 1846.

May-Day.—We were about to apostrophise upon the enjoyment of Maying, as we gave date to our pages, but the habits of our people which are proverbial for *saving time* and of devoting *full six* days of every seven to labor, hold absolute sway over our mind, and rather than to speak of the devotion of the day to the pleasures of relaxation from toil, we are compelled to sacrifice our feelings before the tyranny of *public practice*, and let the day pass with a light allusion to the former custom of most *civilized nations* of passing the first of May as a Holiday.

We should dislike to commit *treason* upon the custom of New England Puritanism, or upon their habits of *economy* of *time*, and frugality; but we conceive the spirit of husbanding every moment of time and devoting it to labor as most reprehensible, as tending to vitiate the tastes, barbarize the mind, and unfit it for the higher social qualities of our natures.—We would not wish to be understood as desirous of inculcating *idleness*, nothing could be farther from our purpose, but we would have our people to understand that the *chief* object of our existence is not incorporated, in the one *sole* practice of labor. We would have them enjoy a greater portion of their time in relaxation from the drudgeries of life. We would have them set apart more time for hilarity and ease—for the society of friends and neighbors, that the spirit of friendship may be extended: and that our social qualities may be expanded.

In New England we have emphatically but one holiday—the fourth of July,—but by the assistance of our Chief Executive who annually sets apart a day for fasting and another for thanksgiving, we have three days of the three hundred and sixty-five in the year to devote to the pleasure of the world—the first in burning villainous gunpowder, the second in fishing and ball playing and the other in eating,—the rest is labor and toil. Is it singular then that the habits of New England people are brought in contrast with those of France. In that country they have more holidays than any people in the world. Hence society is more polished, and habits are more easy in that country than this.

How appropriate then that the *first of May*—the budding day of a new season, when shrub and flower are crowding upon us their beauties and fragrance, should be set aside for rambling and pleasure, for social intercourse and enjoyment, for the interchange of kindly sentiment, for the gathering of flowers, and their bestowal upon others as the amaranthine-tokens of our favor and friendship.

The Steamer Oregon all Safe.—This beautiful steamer which was run on one of the unseen rocks of the "Gridiron" in Hurl Gate, on the morning of the 18th inst., was safely taken off about dark on Wednesday of last week, and that on her first floating free, her strained timbers and upper works came back into their proper place, leaving nothing materially damaged except her bottom. She was placed upon the Dry Dock for repairs, and will be running again in the course of a week or two. She is valued at $90,000, and is insured.—Mr George Law is the principal owner.

Dry Weather.—There has been no rain in this section for some time, and if there is not some soon, vegetation will suffer greatly. We believe such a time has ever happened before within the recollection of some of our inhabitants, as the one at present.

The American Traveller.—We notice that this beautiful and well filled paper has been enlarged, and printed on new and elegant type throughout, which makes it as large as any paper printed in Boston.

There has been recently an eruption of Mount Vesuvius, the first since 1839. The stream of lava, however, ran in the old course, and did no injury.

It is stated that there are 41 steamers plying on the Hudson river, and that the aggregate number of passengers per annum exceeds a million.

Several dark spots are now visible on the disc of the sun. The area of one of them is greater than the American continent. Two of them may be seen distinctly through the smallest telescope.

Violin Strings.—A Mr Killian, at Zurich, has invented quite a new kind of violin strings, which he *casts*, and which are said to excel all others. They are rendered solid, by being mixed with some kind of varnish; they very rarely get out of tune, and do away entirely with the necessity of using rosin.

☞ We think that if the Editor of the Springfield Republican will just look at the notice of that accident, which we gave in our last, that caused the death of Mr Calkins, he will find that his eyes deceived him very much. The name of Collins does not occur in the whole article.

Divorces.—About 60 divorces have been authorized by the Pennsylvania Legislature. Each divorce costs the applicant $20.

"The *times* are growing easier," in New York, Boston and other commercial cities, the alarm occasioned by the passage of the Sub-Treasury Bill through the House of Representatives, has nearly subsided, and clenched fists of Brokers and Bankers are opened, and good paper is answered with perfect indifference, when but a fortnight since discounting had become like Webster's view of a National Bank an obsolete idea. Journals, which sprung the spring-rattle of alarm at the action of the House on the measure have quieted their nerves, and are trying to pacify the "tempest in the tea-pot" which they have thoughtlessly been the cause of producing. The Journal of Commerce and the N. Y. Commercial have reduced their pulse to the minimum of sixty-three, with a perfect equalization betokening a perfect action of the physical system, and auguring well for a healthy and sound state in our monetary affairs.

The N. Y. Post likens the panic to the story of a sailor who was sitting on the deck of a vessel with one of his legs hanging over the side, and who, upon the appearance of another vessel, began to how and to agitate himself in a dreadful manner. A compassionate messmate stepped up, and asked what was the matter. I was thinking, answered the sailor, that if the ship yonder were to strike against this, what a terrible jamming my legs might get between them.

The panic which has prevailed in the money market is equally a thing of the imagination. If the sub-treasury should coax into its vaults and lock every possible dollar of specie that is now or is to be in the country, if it should break all the banks and destroy all credit, the merchants would no doubt be much in the condition of the sailor's legs, but in the meantime both they and the banks have just about as much cause for their alarm as he for his cries and contortions.

We cannot do better in closing this article than to copy the following from one of the first commercial papers in New England—the Journal of Commerce:—

"Panic.—There is reason in all things; or at least there ought to be. But the course of our Banks, and of many people in Wall street, seems to us to have as little reason in it as possible. If we understand the case, our Banks are refusing to discount commercial paper almost altogether, and thereby checking suddenly the facilities upon which the merchants have a right to rely, unless there is some real and substantial reason for a different course. The sudden curtailment of the Banks is avowedly in reference to the Sub-Treasury bill. We have, as we think, very clearly proved that there is nothing in the Sub-Treasury, absurd as the measure is, which can cause any serious pressure on the money market. No man can show how the collection and disbursement of the public revenue in specie, can produce any great commotion, not even if the present balances are removed to the Sub-Treasury. There is nothing in the worst shape of the measure which will necessarily raise the interest of money one per cent. for three months. Besides, the Sub-Treasury is not a law, and we speak advisedly when we say that the President and his Cabinet have no strong wish that it should become so.

"Whether it will pass the Senate or not, is quite uncertain. The probability is, that if it passes at all, it will be in a modified shape. It contains no provision requiring the Secretary of the Treasury to draw out the balances now in the banks. On the contrary, he is expressly authorized to let them remain, and pay out from the new collections of the Sub-Treasury; and there is no reason to doubt that he will do so. What foundation is there, then, for this panic, about a measure which may never be adopted, and which, if it should, would not render the "removal of the deposites" necessary,—nor probable, except as gradually required for the wants of the government. If the Banks, either from timorousness and ignorance, or from political motives, or for the purpose of keeping the public money, set about making a panic, as they did on the removal of the deposits from the United States Bank, the proceeding will now be understood, and return upon them in a trumpet of indignation. It is monstrous that the interests of this great community should be trifled with. In the deposit panic it was proclaimed that the merchants would break, and the banks would probably break. The merchants did break by hundreds, for no reason on earth but a mere alarm got up between politicians and banks. Some bank directors, we know, are taking the same course at present; and proclaiming that if the Sub-Treasury passes, half the merchants will break. What can be more cruel, what more wicked, then such declarations! Bank directors will find this the way to prevent the passage of the Sub-Treasury."

We happened into Bowle's Saloon the other evening, and the way we swill'd at his Soda Fountain was a caution to the Proprietor, and a blessing to our inner man. No one should shrink from his duty—and as a man regards his health, it his duty to use those means through which he is enabled to retain that greatest of all God's blessings—and the surest and most safe way is, to take a tumbler of Soda Mead, fresh from the mint. Our word for it, it is better than all the Patent Medicines in Christendom. Try it!

We give below the statistics of the amount of work &c. done in the office of the Harpers' and Weekly Sun:—

Great Printing Establishment of the Harpers.—The establishment of the Harpers gives employment to 400 persons, including 95 girls; supports directly or indirectly, independent of authors, about 1600 persons, and occupies an immense area, equal to 7 or 8 large five-story houses. One building five windows wide, and five stories high, extends from Cliff to Pearl streets, the depth of four ordinary houses, two other buildings joint this on Cliff street, and there are still two more on the opposite side of the street. There are 19 double medium presses worked by steam, and 3 Napier presses. From 60 to 70 reams of paper are consumed per day. The celebrated Pictorial Bible absorbed 6000 reams.

The fixtures, machinery, and tools in this bindery are valued at $13,000. 52 barrels of flour are used, per annum for paste, and 42 of glue. 18 tons of shaving are sold per annum to the paper maker, which he uses in re-manufacture. 730 packages of gold leaf; 1200 dozen of sheep skins;—750 pieces of fmuslin, of 40 yards square each; and 60 tons of pasteboard are used annually. From 6000 to 7000 volumes, 300 pages 12 mo., are printed daily. Nearly two and a half millions were thrown off during the last year. 800 pounds of metal are used daily for casting—giving 41,600 pounds per annum. 500,000 pounds of stereotype, worth 7 1-2 cents per pound, the product of ten years, are stowed away in vaults, which extend, of course, under ground, from Pearl to Cliff street. The whole quantity of stereotype deposited in these metal catacombs must be prodigious—there are from 60 to 70,000 pounds of type in the composing rooms. About $200,000 are paid to clerks and hands per annum. A very onerous duty of the establishment consists in selecting works, both printed and MSS, for publication.—This department is in part filled by Mr Saunders, a son of one of the largest and most intelligent publishers in London.—Mr Saunders unites to natural abilities of a high order, great experience and erudition.

The whole buildings are owned by the Harpers, and the stock in trade is certainly worth about $1,500,000. Some authors may well bless the house—it has paid to Stephens about $50,000, to Prescott half that sum, and to other writers, native and foreign, among the latter I may mention Bulwer, magnificent amounts. A large number of the Harpers' *employees* have been in their service twenty years—that, since the commencement—an undeniable proof this, of the Brothers' promptitude in business and kindliness of heart.

The following we extract from the N. Y. Weekly Sun—

Printing by Steam.—Printing by Steam is considered on of the most curious operations to be seen in New York.—Strangers visiting the city are respectfully invited to call and go over our establishment, at the corner of Fulton and Nassau streets, one block from Broadway. The circulation of *The New York Sun* is *Forty Five Thousand Copies daily*—the greatest of *any* newspaper *in the world!* In addition to this, we print the *Weekly Sun* which has also a very large circulation.—To issue this enormous number of impressions, our steam presses are kept in constant operation *all day and all night*, except Sunday.

Our establishment consists of a building 113 feet long, and eight stories high, with a large vault under the street of the same length. Aside from our Steam works, may be seen in other parts of The Sun Building the various operations of setting type, stereotyping, card-printing, copperplate printing, printing of plates for Magazines, lithographic printing, or the method of taking impressions on paper from a drawing on stone, bookbinding, folding, gilding, &c. &.

The National Fair.—The vast building now in course of erection at Washington, for the purpose of exhibiting the various articles of American industry and skill during the fair which is to be held in the ensuing month, will be the largest of the kind in the country. It is in the form of a T; the top of the T is 160 feet long by 60 wide, and the shaft of the T is 240 feet long by 60 wide, making the whole building 500 feet long by 60 wide, and the sides are 15 feet high. It contains an area of 30,000 square feet, or 3,333 sqnare yards and is lighted by 36 large windows in the roof. The roof is to be covered with painted canvass over the boarding, of which it will take 4,222 square yards.—There are two sheds, one each ride, 240 ft. long and 20 wide, which covers an area of 5,800 square feet, making the entire area covered 34,800 square feet.

The exhibition is intended to comprise all kinds of articles and fabrics, and the arrangements are such that every article sent to the Committee will be faithfully taken care of, fairly exhibited and safely returned to its proper owner. Mechanics and Manufacturers,—from the citizen whose only capital is his skill and industry, up to the wealthiest operator, whose money gives employment to hundreds,—are all expected and invited to contribute to this great National display of home labor.—*Phila. Sat. Gaz.*

No less than 15,000,000 brick are annually made in Albany.

LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

An old lady who was apt to be troubled in her dreams, and, rather superstitious withall, informed the parson of the parish that on a night previous she dreamed she saw her grandfather who had been dead for ten years. The clergyman asked her what she had been eating. "Oh, only half a mince pie!" "Well," said he, "if you had devoured the other half, you might have seen your grandmother."

You are from the country, are you not sir? said a dandy clerk in a bookstore, to a homely dressed Quaker, who had given him some trouble.

Yes.

Well here's an essay on the rearing of calves."

That, says Aminadab, as he turned to leave the store, thee had better present to thy mother.

I'm afraid, said a lady to her husband, that I'm agoing to have a stiff neck.

Not at all improbable, my dear, replied her spouse, I have seen strong symptons of it ever since we were married.

In Greenland there are at present ten missionary stations, six belonging to the Danish Lutherans, and four to the Moravians. The whole population is about 6000.

An amusing incident occurred Wednesday, April 1, in —— place. A certain lady had been much annoyed by the ringing of her door bell, by the mischievous boys in the vicinity, and determined to be made no more an "April Fool" of by going to the door. In the course of the forenoon her minister called to see her, dressed in his sprucest manner, ascended the steps and gently drew the bell handle when the lady shouted from the entry, "I see you, you boy; if I catch you I'll wring your neck!" The affrighted gentleman immediately rushed down the steps, thro' a small crowd of "b'hoys," and has not since been seen.

The name of Oregon is derived from *oregano*, the Spanish word for wild marjoram, the *oreganum vulgare* of Linnœus, which grows abundantly in the western part of the disputed territory.

The first newspaper in Virginia, was established in 1780. The subscription was fifty dollars a year—price for advertising, ten dollars the first week, and seven dollars for each subsequent insertion. The paper was issued weekly.

Mo'ax measure me for them pants, d'ye hear? Tight at the knee, and full forty-two inches round the hoof, or I'll leave 'em on yer hands, by cheeses!

Now, as you are on my side, I hope you will stick to me, as the patient said to the strengthening plaster.

A drunken man returning from a Fair fell asleep by the road side, where a pig found him, and began licking his mouth. Sawney roared out, "Who's kissin me?—Ye see what it is to be weel liket among the lasses!"

The Pacha of Egypt, being informed that the physicians of this country charged for their services according to the number of their visits enquired "If the patients ever got well."

A lady, who presumed to make some observation, while a physician recommending her husband to a better world, was told by the doctor that if some women were to be admitted there, their tongues would make paradise a purgatory. And if some physicians, replied the lady, were to be admitted there, they would make it a desert.

Would you like to have me give you a sovereign? asked a little boy of a gentleman he met in the street.

To be sure I would was his reply.

Very well then, said the boy, do unto others as you would others should do unto you.

If there is one man in community more despicable than another, it is that man who is continually railing out against his neighbor. A slanderer is the meanest of all mean things.

Poetry is music in word; and music is poetry in sound; both excellent sauce, but they have lived and died poor who made them their meat.

Men must have occupation or be miserable. Toil is the price of sleep and appetite, of health and enjoyment. The very necessity which overcomes our natural sloth is a blessing, The world does not contain a briar or a thorn that divine mercy could have spared. We are happier with sterility which we can overcome by industry, than we could be with spontaneous and unbounded profusion.

A lady, who gave herself great airs of importance on being introduced to a gentleman for the first time, said with much cool indifference—

I think, sir, I have seen you somewhere.

Very likely replied the gentleman, you may, as I have often been there.

Twenty years ago emigration was rapidly going on from Massachusetts to Maine—now there is a steady tide of emigration from Maine to Massachusetts. Employment was and still is the great object in both cases.

Condensed for the Northampton Democrat.

Congress.

Monday, April 20.

In the Senate a message was received from the President of the United States, covering the correspondence between this government and that of Great Britain called for under the resolutions of Mr Webster and Mr Allen, relative to the right of search. The Clerk of the House announced that the House had concurred in the amendment of the Senate to the Notice Resolutions, with an amendment in which he asked the concurrence of the Senate.

Mr Mangum moved that the Senate disagree to the amendment of the House.

Mr Allen moved to agree to the amendment of the House, and committed it to the presiding officer to decide which motion had precedence under the rules.

The President decided that the motion to agree was first in order.

The vote was taken on motion to agree, and it was decided in the negative—yeas 21 nays 29. Mr Benton voted with the yeas.

In the House on motion of Mr Owen, the House then took up the resolution adopted by the Senate this morning to disagree to the amendment of the House on the Notice resolutions.

The question was "Shall the House *recede* from its amendment," and it was decided in the negative. Yeas 87—Nays 95.

The question was then taken "Shall the House *insist* upon its amendment," and it was decided in the affirmative. Yeas 99—Nays 83.

Tuesday, April 21.

In the Senate a message was received from the House of Representatives announcing that the latter body "insisted" upon its amendments to the joint resolution of "notice," as amended by the Senate, and that it had appointed a committee of conference.

The Senate proceeded to vote on the question of receding from its disagreement to the amendments; and by a vote of 41 to 30, the Senate resolved not to recede.

A committee of conference was then chosen by ballot. Messrs. Barton, Haywood, and Corwin, were chosen, all of them fixed against 54 40.

Wednesday, April 22.

In the Senate Mr Webster made some remarks on the Secret Service Fund, and the Resolution calling on the President for information was withdrawn.

In the House the bill for establishing the Smithsonian Institution was discussed.

Thursday, April 23.

In the Senate, the Committee of Conference of the House and Senate having agreed to a form of Notice substantially like that passed by the Senate, Mr Berrien proposed that both houses adopt the resolution agreed on. The Senate concurred, ayes 42, nays 10.

In the House the same resolution was concurred in, yeas 142, nays 46.

Friday, April 24.

The Senate did not sit to-day.

In the House the Foreign Steam Mail question was discussed, and a bill was passed exempting canal boats from license and hospital money.

Saturday, April 25.

The Senate did not sit to-day.

The House was engaged on private bills.

LICENSES.—At the session of the County Commissioners, last week, the following licenses were granted:—

Dimond Colton, as an Innholder and common victualler, (without authority to sell spirituous and fermented liquors) at his House in Longmeadow.

John Newton, as a retailer of wine, rum, brandy or other spirituous liquors, at his store about half a mile south of the meeting-house in Monson.

Lucius E. Truesdell, as an Innholder and victualler, at the house formerly kept by Amos Norcross, in Monson.

Horatio Bryant as a common victualler in Blanford.

William Ruby, as an Innholder and common victualler in Wales.

David Kellogg, as an Innholder and common victualler in Granville.

John Baldwin, Gurdon T. Chapman and *Elisha A. Fuller*, as Innholders and common victuallers, in Wilbraham.

Daniel N. Green, as an Innholder and common victualler, in the centre of Brimfield.

Eli Barrows, as a retailer of spirituous liquors, not to be used on his premises, in Brimfield.

William Lindsay, as a common victualer at the Railroad House in Chester Village.

Marshall Fox, Three Rivers, *Allen Kingsley*, Thorndike, *Elias M. Turner*, Palmer Centre, *Ephraim Allen*, and *John Allen*, at the Depot, as Innholders and common victuallers in the town of Palmer.

Abner Allen, as a retailer of spirituous liquors to be use in the arts and for medicinal purposes only, at his store at Palmer Depot.

Elisha Kinney, as a common victualler and Innholder in Holland.

Thomas Loomis, Lewis Chapman, Roswell King, and *Lyman Johnson*, as common victuallers and Innholders; and *Alfred Upson*, as a common victualler, all without authority to sell spirituous liquors, in Westfield.

Samuel B. Hodgett, as an Innholder and common victualler, in Southwick.

The weather continues dry and sultry.

A WIFE.—When a man of sense comes to marry, it is a companion whom he wants; and not an artist. It is not merely a creature who can paint, and play, and sing, and dance. It is a being who can comfort and counsel him; one who can reason and reflect, and feel and judge, and discourse and discriminate; one who can assist him in his affairs, lighten his sorrows, purify his joys, strengthen his principles, and educate his children. Such is the woman who is fit for a mother, and the mistress of a family. A woman of the former description may occasionally figure in a drawing-room, and excite the admiration of the company; but is entirely unfit for a helpmate to man, and to train up a child in the way he should go.

In a single year four thousand millions of human beings appear on the busy stage of life, act their busy parts, and sink back again into the peaceful bosom of earth.

EARLY RISING.—The difference between rising every morning at six and at eight, in the course of forty years, amounts to 20,000 hours, or eight years 121 days and 10 hours, which will afford eight hours a day for exactly ten years; so that it is the same as if ten years of life were added in which he could command eight hours each day for the cultivation of minds, &c.

MESSRS. EDITORS—I hear from an undoubted source that some of the witnesses whose testimony was unfavorable to Maj. Ripley in his late trial was not paid enough to meet their necessary expenses,—while those who testified in his favor were paid extravagantly. Is it true?

YEOMAN.

We need not apprize our readers of the improvement we have made in the shape of good paper. We can boast as good quality of paper as most any one. It was manufactured by JAMES R. HARVEY, of Pepperell, Mass., to whom we would most cheerfully recommend those in want of *good* paper, *cheap*.

Answer to the Enigma in our last, is Valetudinarian. Correctly answered by Miss H. M. B., Miss A. McG., and W. A. B., Palmer Depot.

We should have stated in our Snake Story which we related last week, that Mr Shaw has got 12 snakes alive and 18 dead ones, making in all 30.

Our friend, N. W., who is "attending school at dary," must look out for the P. O. restrictions. We received a paper, with "*Fraud*, 10," marked on the wrapper.

Brighton Market.—*Monday, Apr.* 27.

[Reported for the Daily Advertiser.]

At Market, 560 Beef Cattle, 25 pairs Working Oxen, 30 Cows and Calves, 200 Sheep, and —— Swine. 100 Beef Cattle unsold.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Prices have further declined, and we reduce our quotations, viz—Extra $5 75; first quality 5 50; second $5 a 5 25; third 4 25 a 5. A yoke or two brought more than our highest quotations.

Working Oxen—$66, $70, $85, 90, and $125.

Cows and Calves—Sales at $20, $25, $28, and $32.

Sheep—Lots from 3 75 to 4 25.

Swine—Lots to peddle at 4 1-2 and 5 1-2c; lot to close 4 and 5c; old Hogs 3 3-4 4 and 4 1-4 and 4 1-2 c; at retail from 5 to 6 1-2c.

☞ Among the most distressing maladies are those which internal remedies fail to alleviate, spinal affections, ague in the face, and a catalogne of other similar ills to which humanity is subject. A variety of nostrums are advertised as panaceas for these painful visitations, but one article we know, if not infallible, is at least almost so, in effecting a cure—we allude to *Hunt's Liniment*, which is certified for its healing qualities, by the most eminent men in the medical profession, as well as by a host of most respectable persons who have experienced its benefits. The cures it has accomplished partake so much of the marvellous, that one's faith is taxed in giving credence to them; but we are assured that even incipient deformity has been checked,—and we believe the fact to be beyond controversy. In that dreadful disease, Rheumatism, the application of the Liniment has never failed to give relief to the sufferer; indeed in all cases where an external remedy can be effectual, this has been found eminently so. The Proprietor is a highly respectable gentleman, occupying a responsible station under government, and this fact may be considered a guarantee, that the Liniment is not to be classed among the prevailing charlatanry of the day. It is sold by most of the respectable Druggists throughout the country.

The Liniment is sold by

D. F. McGILVRAY & CO.

JUST PUBLISHED!

GREAT MEDICAL RE-PRINT!

First American, from the tenth English Edition.—Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the chest and lungs. By W. T. Buchan, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrative of the Anatomy of the Lungs.

Price only 25 Cents.

THIS work contains a brief and distinct description of the *Anatomy of the Chest and Lungs*—an outline of Dr. Buchan's *highly successful* method of treating Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Consumption—an account of his *new and powerful remedy*—and directions for *self-management and cure*, adapted to popular use.

It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experiment in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the anatomy of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

This Work and the treatment which it recommends, are held in the highest possible esteem in Great Britain, as the extracts from public journals, which are given in the appendix, will abundantly show. Dr. Buchan truly declares, that with this simple Guide, "*a consumptive patient may do more for himself than any ordinary physician can do, by any of the common methods of practice.*"

Published by D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington street, Boston, and sold by all the Booksellers and dealers in new publications in the United States.

Price 25 cents per copy—the usual discount to the trade.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

MARRIAGES.

In Northampton, April 22d, by Oliver Warner, Esq., Mr James H. Hussey to Miss Sarah Ann Foster; Mr Forester Kelley to Miss Hannah Chapman, all of Springfield.

DEATHS.

In Northampton, April 19th, Capt Wm. Hutchins aged 64.

In Cabotville, April 13th, Rachel, wife of Mr Lyman Van Horn, and daughter of Mr John Wetherell of Ware, aged 29.

KEEP COOL.

Soda Water Drawn From Patent Stone Fountains.

THE Subscriber would respectfully acquaint the Ladies and Gentlemen of Palmer Depot and vicinity, that he has fitted up a room for the above purpose, where he would be happy to receive calls from those wishing for this pleasant and healthy Summer Beverage.

For sale, with all the various kinds of Syrups, 1st Door west Palmer Hotel. C. G. BOWLES.

Palmer Depot, April 21. (15 tf.)

Public Notice!

WE, the subscribers, assessors of the town of Palmer, hereby notify and require the inhabitants of said Palmer and its vicinity, liable to taxation in said town, to bring in to the subscribers a true and perfect list of all their Polls and Estates, both Real and Personal, (not exempt from taxation) which they are liable to be taxed for in said town, on the first day of May, A. D. 1846.

P. S.—The subscribers will be in session at Ephraim Allen's Hotel, on Monday the 4th of May next, at one o'clock P. M., for the purpose of receiving said list, at which time said inhabitants are required to bring in said lists.

ABEL CALKINS, JULIUS BURT, WM. J. BLANCHARD, } Assessors of Palmer.

Palmer, April 21, 1846.

JOHN CURTIS & CO.,

OPPOSITE the Freight Depot Springfield, offer for sale the following articles, on the most liberal terms—

25 bbls. Linseed Oil;
50 " Sperm do.
20 " Whale do.
50 Hhds. Molasses;
100 Chests Teas of various kinds and qualities;
100 Boxes Soap at manufacturer's prices;
100 " Candles do. do.
50 Jars Maccaboy Snuff do. do.
20 Tierces Clover Seed;

—ALSO—

"E. S. R. & Co." "T. Kempshall," "M. Shepard," "Canal Mills," Agawam Mills, and various brands of Ohio, Michigan, Ohio and Indiana Flour, for sale at the lowest market prices.

Springfield, April 22, 1846. 15-3t

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

THE subscriber having purchased of C. D. Bailey his interest in the late firm, will continue to manufacture all kinds of

Tin, Copper & Sheet Iron Ware.

He tenders his thanks to the customers for their heretofore liberal patronage, and solicits a continuance of the same. J. S. BAILEY.

Palmer Depot, April 3, 1846. 14-6t

Wanted.

IMMEDIATELY a boy 16 or 17 years of age, as an apprentice. 14 J. S. BAILEY.

GEORGE H. HUDSON & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS

AND DEALERS IN ALL THE VARIETIES OF

English, German, French and American

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, & Vesting.

—*ALSO*—

In ready made clothing, and Gents' furnishing goods, at the

Merchants' Exchange Clothing Establishment,

WARE VILLAGE, MASS. 13

HARD WARE, GLASS, NAILS, &C.

THE subscriber is receiving his spring supply of Hard Ware, Tools, and every article in the Hard Ware line, which will be sold at Hartford and Poston prices, with the difference of freight only.—Also, Prouty's

CELEBRATED BOSTON PLOUGHS,

which go ahead of any Plough as to workmanship, easy draught, &c., doing the work well. For sale at manufacturer's prices.

Also, constantly on hand a splendid article of

PICKER & LACE LEATHER,

for manufacturers. S. C. BEMIS,

Exchange Building, Main street.

Springfield, March 20, 1846. 11-3t

D. F. McGILVRAY & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

CARPETINGS AND FEATHERS,

CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASS WARE,

Drugs, Medicines, and Paints,

W. GOODS & GROCERIES,

Flour, Salt, Lime, &c., &c.,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

A. BLODGETT,

Watch Maker and Jeweler,

3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL,

North side of the Railroad,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

J. D. BARBER,

Fashionable Tailor,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.

Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846.

NOTICE!

THE subscriber informs the public, that he still continues to manufacture

Bonnets & Artificial Flowers,

in all their varieties suitable for the spring trade.—Country merchants will do well to call and examine previous to purchasing elsewhere. Bonnets repaired at the shortest notice. E. P. TUCKER.

Belchertown, March 23d, 1846. 11-6t

Notice.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of J. S. & C. D. BAILEY, is by mutual consent this day dissolved

All persons indebted to the late firm, are requested to make immediate payment to J. S. Bailey, who is authorized to settle the accounts of said firm.

J. S. BAILEY,
C. D. BAILEY.

Palmer Depot, April 3, 1846.

Wanted!

3 THOUSAND feet first rate Butternut Boards, in exchange for Furniture or cash.

A. H. LONGLEY.

Palmer Depot, April 1. 12

THE PILES!

A Cure for Life Guarantied!

DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY

For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder: Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent.* It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-3 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent*.

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the *Electuary* was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulas affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's *Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.

To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all Inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

Cure for Life Guarantied.—The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine*; *no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions *a cure for life is guarantied.*

Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

VALUABLE REMEDY.

HUNT'S LINIMENT.

THIS CELEBRATED EXTERNAL REMEDY for the cure of Rheumatism, Cramps, Affections of the Spine, Pains in the Back and Chest, Swelled Limbs, Croup, Ague in the Face, Tooth-Ache, Sprains, Bruises, Issues, Ulcerated Sores, Salt Rheum, Sore Throat and Quinsy, Weakness in the Ankles, Nervous Diseases, Contraction of the Muscles, Burns, Corns, and Frosted Feet, is now almost universally acknowledged to be one of the Wonders of the World, and the BEST EXTERNAL REMEDY NOW KNOWN. And as a proof of the great celebrity which this remedy has attained, the following certificate, from gentlemen of the highest respectability, is offered. There has never yet been discovered an external remedy which has proved so universally successful in all cases where it has been applied.

SING, SING, May 18, 1845.

We, the undersigned, do certify that we have used Mr George E. Stanton's External Remedy, called HUNT'S LINIMENT, and have proved it to be fully equal to the character it gives it. Its healing properties are truly extraordinary; and we most confidently recommend it as one of the safest and most certain external remedies that has yet been discovered.

Caleb Roscoe, Editor Westchester Herald.
Isaac Birdsall, Inspector M. P. State Prison.
Albert Lockwood, Judge Court Common Pleas.
James Locke, the extensive Horticulturist.
James B. Swain, Editor H. R. Chronicle.
M. Churchill, Principal of the celebrated Boarding School for Boys.
Samuel F. Reynolds, Supreme Court Commissioner.
R. R. Yoris, District Attorney.
Theodosius Clark, Pastor M. E. Church.
Robert Wiltse, late Agent M. P. State Prison.
Aaron Ward, late Member of Congress.
Munson L. Lockwood, Clerk of the County.
Wm. H. Feck, Agent M. P. State Prison.
B. C. Morse, Pastor of the Baptist Church.
Benjamin Moore, Samuel Trowbridge,
Abraham Kipp, Pierre Van Cortland,
Stephen Marshall, Abraham Miller,
John Strang, Gilbert Miller,
Philip G. Yan Wack, Edmund Blunt,
Benjamin Washburn.

The following letter from the highly eminent Physician which has been attached to the Mount Pleasant State Prison for many years, is the best evidence of the value of this celebrated Liniment:—

SING SING, Dec. 26, 1844.

MY DEAR SIR—I received your note of yesterday, asking my opinion in relation to Hunt's Liniment, as prepared by Mr George E. Stanton. Knowing its composition, and having frequently used it, I can commend it to you as a safe External Remedy, and, in my opinion, the best Liniment now in use

Very truly and respectfully yours,
A. K. HOFFMAN, M. D.

Col. Pierre Van Cortland, Croton Manor.

I fully concur in the above opinion,
WM. N. BELCHER, M. D.

☞ Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all the principal Druggists and store-keepers throughout the country.

CAUTION.—Although this External Remedy has been but a short time before the public, counterfeiters have deemed it worth while to palm off a base and worthless article as the genuine. Be sure that each bottle has stamped on it the following: "Hunt's Liniment, prepared and sold by G. E. Stanton, Sing-Sing, N. Y." None other is genuine.

GEORGE E. STANTON.

Sing-Sing, June 5, 1845. 2-1y

AGENTS.—G. W. Callener, East Longmeadow; Samuel Leach, Wilbraham; Shaw & Chapman, So. Wilbraham; Norcross & Converse, Monson; J. C. Royce & Co. Wales; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; D. F. McGilvray & Co. Palmer Depot.

CARPENTER & JOBBING SHOP.

THE subscriber having opened a new Carpenter and Jobbing Shop, near Palmer Depot, on the first of April next, where he will be happy to execute all orders in his line of business, with which he may be favored. He designs to finish after the latest and most approved style of

Architecture, Drafts, Plans, and Elevations,

executed with neatness. Also, Bills of Timber and Lumber. All work entrusted to his hands will be done with despatch and in a

WORKMANLIKE MANNER,

and by attention to business and faithfulness in the performance of all orders, he hopes to merit the patronage of his friends and the public.

7-3m N. W. PRIME.

Particular Notice.

THE Examining School Committee of Palmer, will meet for the examination of teachers, at the School House near Palmer Depot, on Saturday the 2d of May next at 10 o'clock, P. M. All expecting to teach are requested to be present.

Per order of the Committee.

Palmer, April 22, 1846.

Depot Store.

The Truth Demonstrated!

ALL ARE CONCERNED!!

IT has become an admitted fact that McGILVRAY & CO., sell Dry Goods cheaper than any other concern in Western Massachusetts. This being established, we would again invite the attention of all visiting this place to our entire new stock of Goods, bought during the past week at the New York and Boston Markets—at the lowest cash prices. We lay claim to no superiority in buying any more than our prices will attest to. But our Goods are bought! and will be offered at prices so low as will insure their speedy sale. Unparalleled inducements will positively be offered to all to trade. Our stock far surpasses in amount brilliancy and richness any we have ever exhibited before. It would be useless to endeavor to detail all the items in an advertisement. We must be content in giving a promiscuous idea of them, leaving the rest enveloped in mystery—to be revealed by examination.

SILKS! SILKS!

Choice styles Armure Gro D' Alger Camelion, Shaded and Fancy Silks, of all widths and colors with Blacks and Blue Blacks.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!

Long and Square Cashmere, Printed and wrought—Brocha Shawls all sizes and qualities—3 Cartons 8-4 9-4 and 10-4 Stradella in colors and Black,—5 Cartons Barrage Shawls and Scarfs of all the various qualities and styles,—10-4 Repped Ottomans, some splendid as low as $7,00.

DRESS GOODS.

50 pieces very superior styles Organda Muslins—Balzorines, Muslins, Ginghams, Lawns and other thin Goods; 100 pieces Cashmeres, Corded Ottomans, Crape and Muslin De Laines, Corded Robes, and many other Goods to numerous to particularize.

MOURNING GOODS,

Receive particular attention—desirable styles, Silks, Alpaccas, Cashmeres, Bombazines, Balzorines, Muslins, Ginghams, De Laines, &c., all of which will be sold at a small advance from cost.

PRINTS.

200 pieces Prints, new Spring styles from 5 to 25c per yard—some of which are very handsome.

CLOTHS.

The best stock of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Satinets and Vestings, and Tailor's trimmings ever offered in this place. All of which will be sold as low as the same article can be bought in Springfield, Worcester or Boston. For proof of which please call and examine.

SUMMER STUFFS.

Superior mixed Croton Coatings, Black, do., do., Plain, Mixed, Checked and Striped Gambroons, Cottonades, Denims, Grass Cloths, Brown Linens, Cotton Checks, &c., &c.

White Goods, &c.

Some very beautiful designs figured Muslin, Dress Patterns, Jaconette, Swiss and India Book Muslins of all textures, Plain checked and figured Cambrics—20 ps. Tambo wrought Muslins for Curtains, splendid styles, Hosiery, Gloves, Mitts, Ladies' Fancy Cravats, Bonnets, Artificial Flowers, and Tabs,—Rich Bonnet, Cap and Taffata Ribbons,—Silk, Linen and Cotton Hdkfs.,—Broad and narrow Linen, Lisle and Cambric Edgings and Insertings, Fringes, Gimps, Victoria Cords, Pins, Needles, Tapes, Threads &c., &c.

FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.

White and Brown Sheetings, all widths, from the best Manufactories in the country, Linen Table Covers all sizes, Colored Brown and Damask, Irish Linens of all widths qualities and prices—Counterpanes 9-4, 10-4, 11-4, 12-4, 13-4 and 14-4, all qualities,—some very superior designs,—Tickings all kinds and prices.

Much attention paid to the sale of Feathers,—our arrangements are such for obtaining them that we can afford to sell much less than others in this vicinity, and all buying may be assured they will get a nice article. Our

Crockery, Looking-Glass & Carpet Rooms,

Have just been replenished with all the new and desirable patterns in market—together with our former stock, makes it not only three times as large but proportionally cheaper than any other in the place. Have also in store a choice lot of Silver Spoons Knives and Forks, &c., &c.

10 CASES NEW SPRING STYLE HATS,

All qualities—5 cases Calf Boots—5 cases Shoes—200 pairs Ladies Kid Ties and Buskins—Umbrellas, Parasols, Parasolettes, Sun Shades, &c., &c.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

Good assortment of Medicines, Patented and Unpatented—Dye Woods of all kinds—200 Reams Emery Paper.

GROCERIES!!

10 Hhds. Molasses;
5 " New Orleans Sugar;
5 " Puerto Rico do.;
5 Boxes Brown Havana;
4 Bbls. E. Boston Crushed;
70 Chests Teas different kinds;
3000 lbs. Tobacco;
30 Jars Macoboy Snuff;
500 lbs. Scotch do.;
Spices all kinds;
100 Casks Nails;
20 Boxes Soap;
10 Bags Coffee;
300 Bush. Amer. Salt;
200 bush. Turks Island do.;
2000 lbs. Lard in kegs and barrels;
50 Boxes Baisins;
5 Casks, do.;
10 Boxes T. D. Pipes;
Dried Beef;
Ham;
10 bbls. Clear Pork;
10 " Mess do.;
200 Bags Dairy Salt;
50 " Rock do.;
200 Bbls. Flour different brands;
Pittsfield Lime.

10 Barrels Mackerel;
10 half do.;
10 quarter do.;
25 Kits do.;
Salmon, Trout, &c.

FISH.

2000 lbs. Codfish;

PAINTS & OILS.

5 Bbls. Sperm Oil;
10 do. Whale "
1000 Galls. English and Amer. Linseed do.
4000 lbs. Pure Ground Lead;
2000 " Extra do. do.;
1000 " No. 1, do. do.;
200 " Paris Green;
40 " Chrome do.;
500 " Venitian Red;
500 " French Yellow;
25 " Prussian Blue;
50 " Terra D' Sienna;
50 " Chrome Yellow;
500 " Red Lead;
200 " Litharge;
50 " Umber;
2000 " Whiting and Paris white;
10 " Copper Bronze;
10 " Pack's Gold Leaf;
10 " Chinese Vermillion.

We would inform all who purchase Flour in this place, that our arrangements are such that we can sell as low as the lowest. To Painters and others, we would say we will sell the article of White Lead, less than they can obtain it from any other source—we have it of the Manufacturer in large quantities and can sell from 1-2 to 1c pr pound than those who buy under different circumstances. The article of Lead we now offer is of a very superior quality and warranted.

The subscribers take this opportunity of tending their unfeigned thanks for the very liberal patronage they have received, since they commenced in business, and hope to merit and receive an extension of the same.

D. F. McGILVRAY & CO.

Palmer Depot, April 30, 1846.

POETRY.

The Happy Couple.

SONG—BY HENRI HERZ.

We have lived and loved together,
Through many changing years,
We have shared each other's gladness,
And wept each other's tears.
I have never known a sorrow
That was long unsoothed by thee,
For thy smile can make a summer,
Where darkness else would be.

Like leaves that fall around us
In Autumn's fading hours,
Are the traitor-smiles that darkeh
When the cloud of sorrow low'rs.
And tho' many such we've known, love,
Too prone, alas! to range,
We both can speak of one, love,
Whom time could never change.

We have lived and loved together,
Through many changing years,
We have shared each other's gladness,
And wept each other's tears.
And let us hope the future,
As the past has been will be;
I will share with thee thy sorrows,
And thou my joys with me.

Epigram.

Margaret's like a clock they say,
Unconscious of her beauty;
She regulates the live-long day,
Exact in every duty.

If this be true, such self-command,
Such well directed pow'rs,
Oh! may her little minute hand,
Become a hand of hours.

A silk-dyer enriched his sign with this neat parody on Goldsmith's beautiful lines "When lovely woman stoops to folly."

When lovely Woman tilts her Saucer.

When lovely woman tilts her saucer,
And finds too late that tea will stain,
What ever made a lady crosser?
What art can wash all white again?

The only art the stain to cover,
To hide the spot from every eye,
And wear an unsoiled dress above her,
Of proper color, is—TO DYE.

A milliner in Boston, harping on the same string, thus put forth, some time since, her claim to custom:—

When lovely woman longs to marry,
And snatch a victim from the beaux,
What charm the soft design will carry?
What art will make the men propose?

The only art, her schemes to cover,
To give her wishes sure success,
To gain, to fix a captive lover,
And "wring his bosom," is—TO DRESS.

For The Sentinel.

Geographical Enigma.

I am composed of 17 letters.
My 1, 13, 3, 4, 5, is a sea in Europe;
My 2, 10, 11, 15, 6, is a river in Oregon;
My 3, 7, 12, 4, 8, is a town in Peru;
My 4, 2, 12, 9, 7, 8, 9, is a town in North Carolina;
My 5, 3, 17, 16, is a river in Russia;
My 6, 10, 1, 10, 4, is a lake in Maine;
My 7, 8, 17, is a mountain in Massachusetts;
My 8, 4, 10, 16, 9, 3, is a county in Michigan;
My 9, 16, 9, 3, 13, is a town in Brazil;
My 10, 2, 5, is a river in Virginia;
My 11, 3, 5, 10, is a county in North Carolina;
My 12, 13, 14, 15, 9, 8, 12, 6, is one of the United States;
My 13, 10, 17, 9, 8, 6, is an island north of Turkey;
My 14, 12, 6, 1, 8, 9, is a city in Europe;
My 15, 8, 11, 3, is a territory in the United States;
My 16, 17, 10, 2, 12, 3, is an island east of Florida;
My 17, 16, 4, 3, 8, is a town in China;
My whole is a eminent English lawyer.

A. R. M.

☞ An answer is requested.

Arithmetical Question.

On the Fourth of July a pole was erected,
Composed of six pieces, and nicely connected,
Two feet and six inches it measured around,
On the place where it stood at the top of the ground,
The form was a cone in surface complete,
The height of the same was twice sixty feet,
What length of inch ribbon procured at the shop,
Will wind round the pole from bottom to top,
And have it lay smooth and plain to be seen,
By leaving a space of five inches between? W. D. M.

HUMOROUS.

A lawyer said to a bore who had sat about two hours in his office. "I would you would do as my fire is doing."

"How is that?" said the other.

"Why sir—it is *going out*" replied the Lawyer.

A bad boy is whipt at school.

AN EXQUISITE.—"Will you be so kind as to put that coin in my pawket?" said a dandy, who had bought a cent cigar and received his change in pennies; "those coppaws will scent my fingaws."

"Why do you cry?" said a bystander to a miser who was witnessing an execution. "Alas," said the miser, pointing to the criminal, "that is one of my *cuspended* debts; he owes me fifty dollars."

An old wheel, oddly enough, is preserved to good service, when it is *re-tired*.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the Bangor Courier.

Remarks on Transplanting Trees.

By J. H. White, Proprietor of the Mt. Hope Garden.

No work is more carelessly or heedlessly performed, by individuals in general, than planting trees. Few persons seem to be aware that a tree is a living object. To expect success, therefore, in transplanting them, some care must be taken in performing the operation. The following brief rules may be of some guide to those who have not had much experience in setting out trees:

1st. Never plant a tree unless the ground has been previously well pulverized and broken fine. To plant trees in holes, as too many persons do, is almost fatal to their future growth.

2d. Deep planting is one of the greatest errors in this country, and more particularly in those soils in this vicinity; and the probability is that more trees die from this cause than any other; if they thrive for a year or two, they soon languish and die, apparently without any cause. In cold, clayey soils this is frequently the case. Avoid by all means this error in this vicinity. The surface roots should never be more than two inches below the soil.

3d. When the tree is already for setting out, commence planting by taking out the earth to the depth of a foot or more, and of a width to admit the roots easily without bending or breaking. If the soil is naturally very poor, some good rich compost is necessary to fill in among the roots of the earth.

4th. Before planting, prune off all bruised or decayed portions of the roots, shorten such as are too long; if the roots are thick and matted, they should be thinned out. Avoid cutting or injuring any of the small fillers, for those are indispensably necessary in the first stage of its growth.

5th. The most important rule to be observed in setting out trees, and one that should never be overlooked, is to fill in the earth firmly around and among the roots, so that no hollows or crevices may remain. To perform this operation successfully, the earth and compost should be moderately dry; the soil should be thrown in sparingly and not in too large quantities at once so as to give the planter sufficient time to arrange the soil among the fibrous roots. Avoid jerking the tree up and down—give it a few taps at the bottom with your hand; a pail or two of water may be given to each tree, by a water-pot, which as soon as it is settled among the roots, should be earthed over to avoid evaporation. If the trees are crooked they should be carefully staked, and they will soon grow struight.

6th. Do not neglect the trees when they are set out. Keep the ground continually loose around the trees; see that no insect attacks them; look after the growth of the wood and commence with summer pruing in July, when all very rapid growing shoots should be shortened; in each winter pruning, cut out all unnecessary wood, and give the tree a washing with a solution of whale oil, soap and potash. No crop should be planted within six feet of the tree.

Strict attention in these rules will amply repay the cultivator for his labors—while without this no success can be expected.

Seed Corn.

John S. Yeomans, Columbia, Ct., gives an account of some experiments he has made in selecting seed corn. He sums up the conclusions to which he arrives as follows:—

"1. That there is a tendency in corn to degenerate—that a variety after having been planted for a series of years, is not likely to ear well or to fill out on the ear, though the stalk may be luxuriant.

2. That an early variety, taken from a higher latitude and cultivated here, will increase in the size of the ears, be more prolific in grain, with a less quantity of stalks."

Mr Yeomans says his principal object in this communication "is to impress upon the minds of agriculturists, the importance of occasionally changing their seed corn." In reference to this, we remark that we should observe the same rule in changing "seed corn" that we would in changing the breed of any live stock—that is, if that which is better can be had, change and get it, but not otherwise. We would not however discourage a trial which need not involve much risk, in order to ascertain whether a real improvement would be made by adopting a change. That a variety of corn, or any plant, has actually "a tendency to degenerate" in consequence merely of being cultivated "for a series of years" in the same neighborhood or district, we cannot believe. It is true a variety of corn may be chosen which is not adapted to the soil and climate it may be a larger variety than is proper for a thin soil, or it may require a longer season than belongs to the locality—nevertheless, if any portion of it should ripen, and a judicious selection be made for seed, each succeeding crop will be better and better fitted to the situation—it becomes acclimated. Instances are wanting to show that every kind of grain or vegetable may be greatly improved by selecting from year to year the best specimens for seed.

MISCELLANEOUS.

For The Sentinel.

MESSRS. WHITTEMORE & TENNEY:—In the early settlement of this country (perhaps from necessity) the dead were buried, generally, in some part of the homestead, or, in some retired nook selected by a few neighbors, without any title to the land other than permission. Such burying places are scattered throughout all our towns;—unfenced — overgrown with grass and brambles, and the graves trampled on by the beasts of the field,

"Yet even these bones from insult to protect,
Some frail memorial still erected nigh,
With uncouth rhymes and shapeless sculpture deck'd,
Implores the passing tribute of a sigh."

When we look at our churches neatly painted, exhibiting the improved skill of the architect in their construction and arrangement. Our large and convenient school houses, and farm houses and villages decorated with groves, and gardens ornate with flowers and flowering shrubs, perfuming the air with their sweet fragrance, so alluring that the wayfarer is arrested in his course and stops to ramble through the winding walks of the parterre, and enjoy the refreshing shades of the graceful alcoves.

Then, look at our graveyards — how great—unnatural and sickening the contrast,—how forbidding the sight;—without an avenue—or grass trod path leading among the irregular graves;—no trees to screen the mourner from the rays of the mid-day sun, where the smitten heart may pour its grief over the grave of some loved one, secure from the gaze of heartless passengers; even the monuments erected by affection to commemorate the dead, by the unsightly manner in which they are huddled together, rather add to the dismalness of that sacred retirement, which should be made pleasant and inviting by the adornment of nature, and embellished by art with as much care and taste as are our gardens.

"Why," says Washington Irving, "should "we seek to clothe death with unnecessa-"ry terrors, and spread horror around the "tomb of those we love? The grave "should be surrounded by every thing that "might inspire tenderness and veneration "for the dead, or that might win the living "to virtue. It is the place not of disgust "or dismay, but of sorrow and meditation."

We wish to be remembered by our friends after our death in the same manner, as when alive we wished to be remembered by them in our absence. Yes—when sinking into the tomb—arrived at its very border, we are still alive to the feelings of humanity, and tender tokens of our love to our dear friends to serve as memorials of us.

There is a future existence for every one, however obscure may have been the sphere in which way may have moved in this world,—an existence in the hearts and minds of those who shall live after us, which we wish to cultivate and cherish;—we wish them to hover over our graves and hold communion with our spirits.

Now the situation and condition of our burying places, (I mean in Belchertown) lonely—neglected — and some of them abandoned forbid our cherishing such pleasing hopes. They seem to admonish us, that we shall soon be forgotten,—forgotten! How disconsolate the thought—how distressing the contemplation of such an event.

Reason dictates — and humanity demands that we should perpetuate the memory of the dead, and by every means within our power, bring into exercise the most refined and devout feelings of the heart.

The pious patriarch Abraham has transmitted to us by example and precept, a reverence and solicitude for the burial places for the dead, alive and enlightened.—Let us have the "field and the cave which is therein, and all the trees that are in the field," and "that are in the borders about to be made sure" for "a profession of a burying place." And there "Abraham buried Sarah his wife." This touching narrative of the earliest grounds ornamented as from nature's hand, and set apart securely to this sacred purpose is fresh with interest and instruction. It suggests to the living the duty of securing a respectful attention to the disposal of the remains of their friends. It shews the careful solicitude with which the Patriarch cherished the memory of one with whom he had been so intimately allied in life; and it gives a model of taste and beauty in the selection of places designed for permanent cemeteries which may always be safely imitated,—the rock—the ravine—the hill—dale and verdant field and "the borders round about." Such was the cemetery of Abraham the father of the faithful.—"There," said Jacob, "they buried Abraham and Sarah his wife; there they buried Isaac and Rebekah his wife, and there I buried Leah," and there the sons of Jacob buried him, as he had charged them, "bury me with my fathers in the cave that is in the field of Ephron the Hittite. In the cave that is in the field of Machpelah." That place thus chosen by Abraham more than 3,700 years ago, is now venerated by the Jews—Christians and Mahomedians, a mosque now covers the cave from which both Jews and Christians are excluded.

In England and in this country there seems to be a very general predilection among all denominations of christians to have their grave yards in the vicinity of their churches, and in country towns there is a great conveniency and propriety in having the congregation of the dead near where the living weekly assemble to worship God. Even the monuments seen from the windows of the church silently tend excite a more active and spiritual devotion.

A delightful place for a cemetery may now be had near the churches in Belchertown of ample space for centuries to come, a part of which is clothed with the native forest, diversified with hill, dale and plain to suit the taste of all. It will be laid out in lots—having wide and convenient avenues communicating with every lot. The whole will be handsomely fenced and bordered with a great variety of trees and flowering shrubs. "Nothing," says Coleridge, "can make amends for the want of the soothing influences of nature and the absence of those types of renovation and decay which the fields and woods offer to the notice of the serious and contemplative mind." To feel the force of this sentiment only compare in imagination the dreary grave yards in this town with monuments crowded together without order, and not a path leading to the neglected graves, with one ornate with trees, shrubs and vines, and made delightful by its frequented walks—peaceful shades and flower covered graves. M. S.

N. B.—The trees intended for the borders of the cemetery, and to be interpersed in the avenues, and not found in our forests are the cedar of Lebanon—other cedars, pine, cyprus, savin, fir, lime, tallap, tulip, buckeye, magnolia, &c., &c. Of flowering shrubs; the snowball, snowberry, prim, atthea, hawthorn, chionanthus virginia or fringe tree and a variety of the laurel; twenty or thirty varieties of roses and all the hardy flowers that will flourish on the graves and ornament the walks.—To which it is hoped that each proprietor will add others to embellish and beautify his own lot.

A receiving tomb will be built as soon as may be, which at times is of great convenience and accommodation.

The lots are all numbered, and will be conveyed by deed of warranty, and a register of the same always kept.

A plan of the cemetery &c., may be examined by calling on MASON SHAW.

Belchertown, April, 1846.

I told you so.

"Wife! wife! our cow's dead—choked with a turnip!"

"I told you so; I always know'd that cow would choke herself with them turnips."

"But it was a pumkin—a darned big one."

"Well it's all the same. I know'd all along how it would be; nobody but a ninny like you, would feed a cow on pumpkins that wasn't chopt."

"The pumpkins was chopt, and 'twan't the pumpkins neither that choked her—'twas the tray—the end on't is sticking out of her mouth now."

"Oh, Lordy! There goes my bread tray. No longer ago than yesterday, I told you the cow would swallow that tray,"

Impertinence Punished.

The following is an extract from the Courier des Etais Unis, of an account of a curious incident which occurred at a charity fair in Paris:—

A young lady, Miss A——, celebrated for her beauty and her wit, presided at one of the tables. Among the throng which pressed around the fair vender of elegant fancy articles, was a young gentleman of much assurance, who gazed upon the lady with offensive freedom, and affected to admire the various articles exposed for sale, but who bought nothing.

"What will you please to buy, sir?" asked Miss A——, with a smile of peculiar meaning.

"Oh," replied the exquisite, with a languishing look, "what I most wish to purchase is unhappily not for sale."

"Perhaps it is," said the lady.

"Oh, no, I dare not declare my wishes."

"Nevertheless," said Miss A——, "let me know what you wish to buy."

"Well, then since you insist upon it, I should like a ringlet of your glossy black hair."

The lady manifested no embarrassment at the bold request, but with a pair of scissors immediately clipped off one of her beautiful locks and handed it to the astonished youth, remarking that *the price* was *five hundred francs*.

Her bold admirer was thunderstruck at this demand, but dared not demur, as by this time a group had collected and were listening to the conversation. He took the hair, paid over the five hundred francs, and with an air of mortification and sadness left the hall!

"Probably the "glossy ringlets" were of false hair, and worth four shillings. The lady made a good speculation out of the green 'un.

A Court out west decided that when a gentleman visits a lady but once a month, if courtship at all, it is of a very "cold character," and not such as to warrant a jury in inferring a promise of marriage.

There is no pain like champaigne, as the toper said of his head-ache.

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

Triumphant success of

Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy, for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

Dr Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrofulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of Hope.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole Agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent Street, London, in Bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass, sole Agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-1y

A large assortment of the most valuable

FAMILY MEDICINES!

Among which are Trull's, Norman's (Peruvian,) Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', and Russell's Bitters. Hull's, Gardner's, Wright's, Brandreth's, Lescur's, Smith's (sugar coated,) Persian, Phinney's, Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps' (Tomato and Cough,) Gridley's, Peters', Hitchcock's, Russell's, United States and various other Pills.

Whittemore's Vegetable Syrup for Diarrhœa, &c. Fahnestock's Vermifuge, an invaluable remedy for Worms. Becannon's Pulmonary Syrup, Covert's Balm of Life, Richardson's Pectoral Balsam, Ames' Cough Syrup, Moore's Essence of Life, Down's Elixir, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Egyptian Eye Wash, Catarrh Snuff, Cheesman's Arabian Balsam, Michaux's Freckle Wash, Brandreth's and Gridley's Liniment, Opodeldoc, Sand's remedy for Salt Rheum, Cohen's Rheumatic Embrocation, Root's German Ointment. Griswold's, Sweet's, Essex's, Sherman's Bettis' and Hebrew Plasters.

Sherman's, Fales', and Peters' Medicated Lozenges, Castor Oil, Hot Drops, Tooth Powders, Hair Tonics, Essences, &c., &c.

Warranted Genuine, for sale by

8 A. BLODGETT.

Palmer Depot, 1846.

Depot Cabinet Warehouse.

THE subscriber would inform his patrons that he still continues to manufacture all kinds of Cabinet Ware, and would invite all those about to purchase any article in his line to call and examine his assortment. Among which are the following—

Grecian, Work, Card, Centre & Dining Tables; Work, Wash and Light Stands; Grecian, French and Common Bureaus; French and Common Bedsteads; Grecian, Cane and Wood seat Chairs, &c., &c. His Furniture is of the best

MATERIALS AND WORKMANSHIP,

and his prices will be found to be as low as at any other establishment in the county. Call ann examine and satisfy yourselves.

Thankful for the liberal patronage with which he has thus far been favored, would solicit a continuance of the same.

N. B. All kinds of Job Work done at short notice. A. H. LONGLEY.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 13, 1846.

100 Packages Tea.

THE subscribers having just received a large invoice of Y. H. Ning Yong, Souc, and O. H. Tea, are now prepared to sell at Wholesale or Retail, at prices much less than ever before offered in this place. Merchants and others wishing to purchase tea by the package, are informed they can do so of us as low as they can buy in Boston, with the addition of the freight. Please call and examine for yourselves at the depot store.

6 McGILVRAY & CO.

Wanted!

LUMBER, of all kinds in exchange for goods, for which fair prices will be paid.

McGILVRAY & CO.

200 PRS. LADIES' KID SHOES, for sale low at the Depot store, by

McGILVRAY & CO.

GRAIN.

CORN, Rye and Oats, for sale at the Depot Store, by McGILVRAY & CO.

Woolens! Woolens!!

WISHING to close off the balance of our extensive stock of Goods adapted to the present season, will sell at a reduction from former prices, (which of course brings them very low.)—Ladies and Gentlemen wishing for wearing apparel at bargains, will please call and examine for themselves, at the depot store. McGILVRAY & CO.

This Day Received!

LINEN Table Govers, col'd, Brown and Damask. Also some very nice Woolen Covers, Tickings, Feathers, &c., all for sale low at the depot store.

McGILVRY & CO.

Cards! Cards!

LADIES OR GENTLEMEN wishing for Visiting or Business Cards, can be supplied at short notice, with or without printing, at this office.

Brass Clocks,

OF superior quality, both alarm and common movements, beautifully cased and warranted first rate Time Keepers. For sale low by

5 BLODGETT.

Paper Hangings!

OF almost every style and price, just received and for sale low, at the depot store.

McGILVRAY & CO.

Glass.

WINDOW GLASS of nearly all sizes and qualities, for sale at the Depot store, by

McGILVRAY & CO.

Table Cutlery.

THE undersigned having now in store a complete assortment of Knives and Forks, &c., they would invite those persons who are about commencing house-keeping, to call and examine the above goods, in connection with their extensive stock of Feathers, Carpetings, Crockery, Glass Ware, together with nearly all requisite furnishing goods.

McGILVRAY & CO.

POTASH for sale at the depot store.

McGILVRAY & CO.

Job Printing!

Palmer Depot Printing Establishment.

SOUTH OF THE WESTERN RAILROAD DEPOT.

The subscribers, having an extensive assortment of materials in the

Jobbing Department,

are now prepared to do all kinds of

BOOK & JOB PRINTING,

in the neatest style, such as

CATALOGUES, HANDBILLS,
SERMONS, BILL-HEADS,
TOWN REPORTS, CIRCULARS,
TOWN RECORDS, LEGAL BLANKS,
BUSINESS CARDS, VISITING CARDS, &c., &c.

Managers of Balls and Parties will be supplied at short notice, with

CARDS OF INVITATION,

in style superior to anything of the kind heretofore executed. The Materials of this Establishment are all new and of the latest City styles.

☞ All Orders for the Paper, or Job Work, sent by Mail, Stage Drivers, or otherwise, will be faithfully executed, at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms. The subscribers having at their command as good an assortment of Type as in the County, they flatter themselves they will receive a good share of the public patronage.

WHITTEMORE & TENNEY.

Palmer Depot, Mass., Jan. 1846.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE undersigned grateful for the past liberal patronage which they here acknowledge to have received at the hands of the public, are happy in again announcing that their

STOCK OF MERCHANDISE

is complete, and they are now as ever, ready to sell Goods at such prices as will enable them to sustain the reputation they have already secured to themselves by selling Goods *cheap*. It is not their purpose to assert that they will sell Goods less than any other concern, but nevertheless *know* that they possess facilities for selling some goods which others do not. Keeping as they do almost every article that the people require and getting a small advance on each article sold, affords them ample remuneration for their sevices, at the same time operating beneficially to the purchaser. Another thing which is very essential, which should also be taken into consideration, our goods have all been purchased during the past four months, and as every one must be aware that many goods are much lower than they formerly have been, it becomes an uncontrovertible fact that they can afford to sell at much less prices, than those who having already a stock on hand so large as will not admit of an extension at this season of the year, consequently have not availed themselves of these extra advantages. We do not pretend to say but that others are in many respects able to compete with us on prices. But at present we have confidence to believe that we can offer as great inducements to the community for trade as any other House in the country, and all who may favor us with a call are assured that they will not go away dissatisfied. For particulars see our advertisements.

D. F. McGILVRAY & CO.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 13, 1846.

DR. TAYLOR'S

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.

Read the following certificates.

NEW YORK, March, 6, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 375 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the Democratic Advocate, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. CHAPIN.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, of 375 Bowery.

(Signed) ISAAC P. BALDWIN.

Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.

H. C. TOWNER, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, felt that I could not much longer baffle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 375 Bowery. I did go, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those why are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

JOHN GARRET.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. & A. SNYDER.

N. B. Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.50—small bottles, $1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 1y1

THE GREAT NORTHERN REMEDY.

N. H. Downe's Vegetable BALSAMIC ELIXIR.

A MOST valuable medicine for curing Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, Bleeding, and all diseases of the Lungs. It promotes expectoration, by which means the irritation of the Lungs is immediately stopped; and by its Balsamic properties effects a speedy cure—as can be attested by thousands of individuals in New England and the other States, (certificates shown if desired.)

For sale by A. BLODGETT.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 29, 1846. 2

Wanted!

IN exchange for goods or cash,
1000 bushels Corn;
1000 " Rye;
3000 " Oats;
for which the highest prices will be paid.

McGILVRAY & CO.

Nails.

OLD COLONY, Weymouth and Boston Nails—in assorted sizes, for sale low at the Depot Store, by McGILVRAY & CO.

BUCK WHEAT FLOUR, for sale low at the Depot store, by McGILVRAY & CO.

Sugars.

BROWN HAVANNA, St. Croix, Porto Rico, New Orleans, Lump and Crushed Sugars, for sale at the Depot Store, by

McGILVRAY & CO.

Thompson's

SUPERIOR Patent Trussess, are for sale at the depot store. McGILVRAY & CO.

Lard.

FRESH LARD and Lard Oil, for sale at the Depot Store, by McGILVRAY & CO.